



QUICK DRAW MCGRAW



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QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

NO. 3
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ALL
NEW
STORIES
& ART



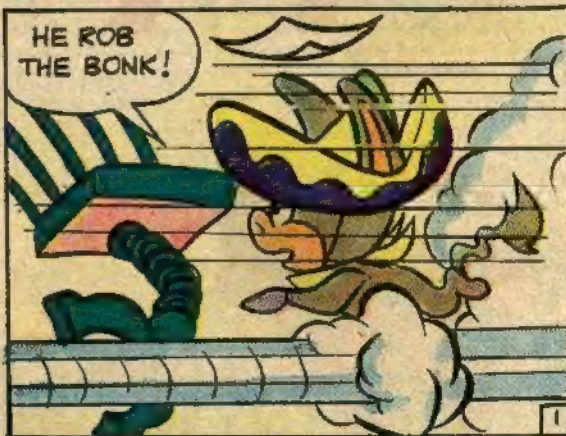
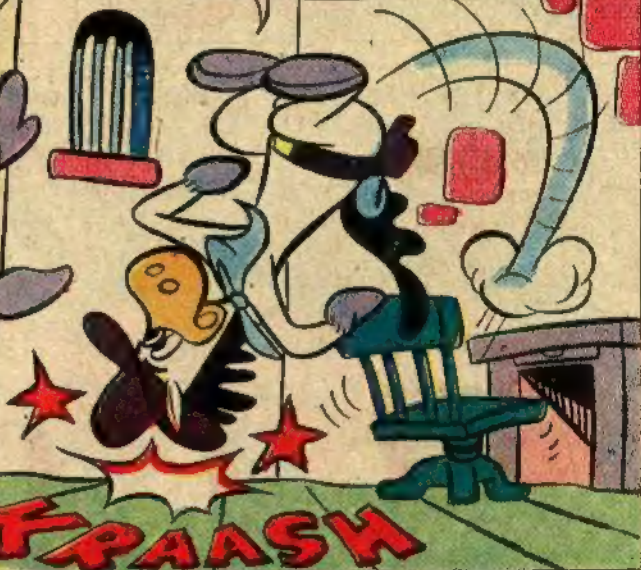
**QUICK DRAW
McGRAW**

WILL THE REAL JOHN SMITH PLEASE STAND UP!



QUEEK, QUEEKSTRAW.... JOHN
SMEETH EES EEN TOWN!

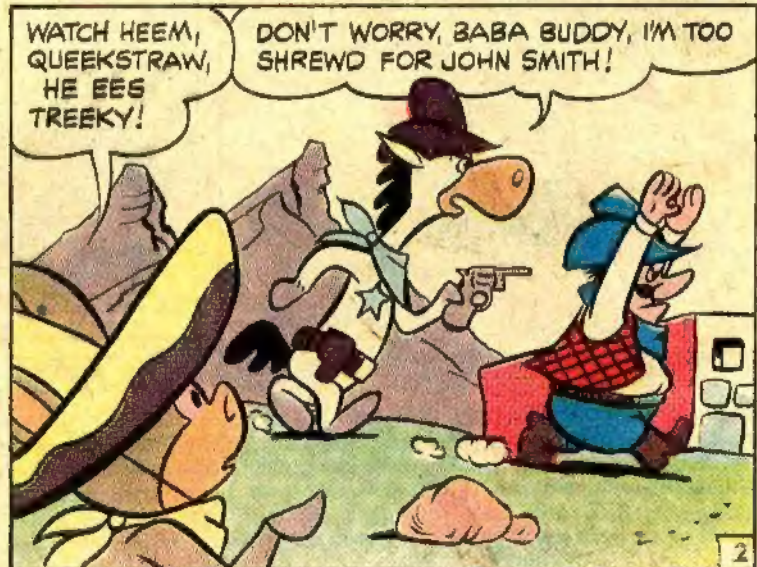
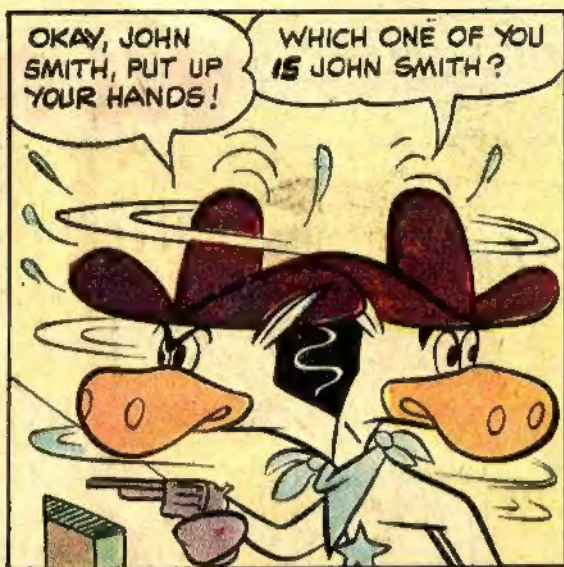
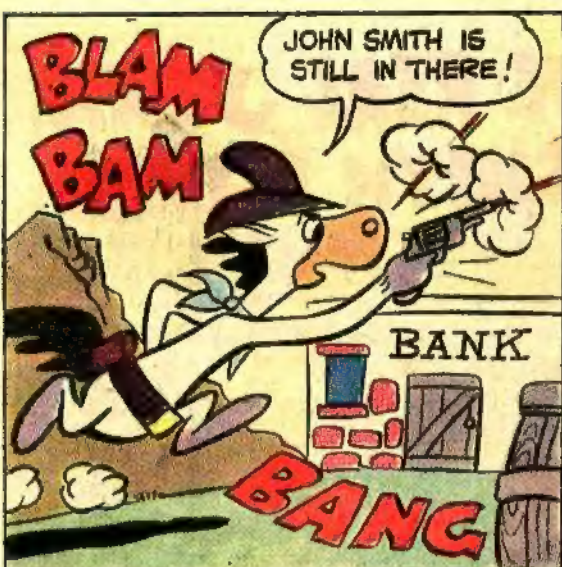
HE EES? I MEAN....



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GET IN THE CELL, JOHN SMITH!

YESSIR.

WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOIN'
EEN
THE
CELL?

QUICK DRAW MCGRAW PUT ME
HERE, BABA BOY!

WAIT
A
MINUTE!

I'M QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW! LET ME OUT
OF HERE!

I WEEL
OPEN THE DOOR,
QUEEKSTRAW!

YORE BABA LOOEY
DISGUISE DON'T FOOL
ME, JOHN SMITH, YUH'RE
UNDER ARREST!

JOHN SMEETH
EES CAUGHT,
QUEEKSTRAW!
HE EES A
PREESONER
OUTSIDE!

YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME,
JOHN SMITH! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT
TO RUN AROUND PLAYING
PRACTICAL JOKES!

HE WOULD BE BETTER
OFF EEN PREESON,
QUEEKSTRAW!

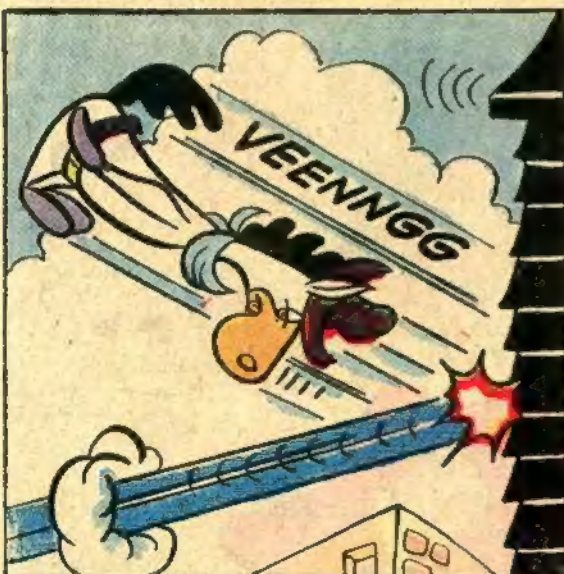
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**QUICK DRAW
McGRAW**

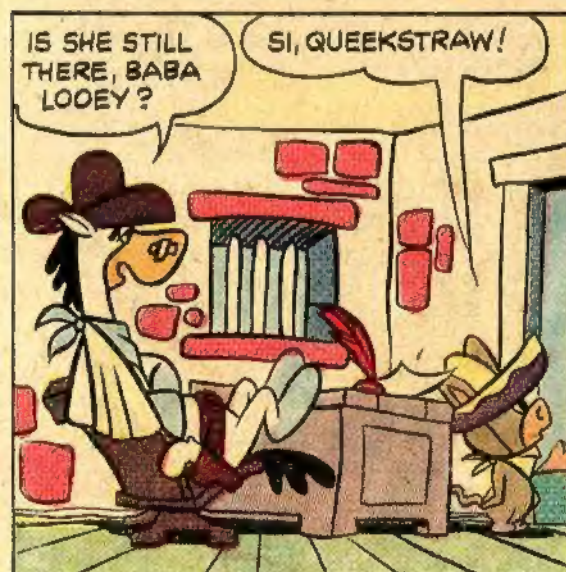
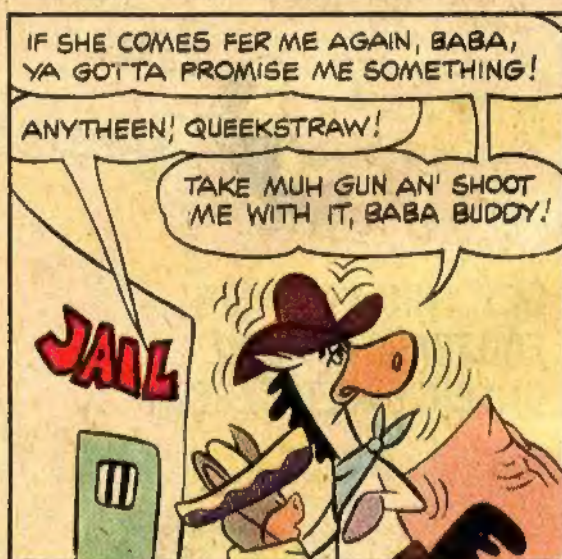
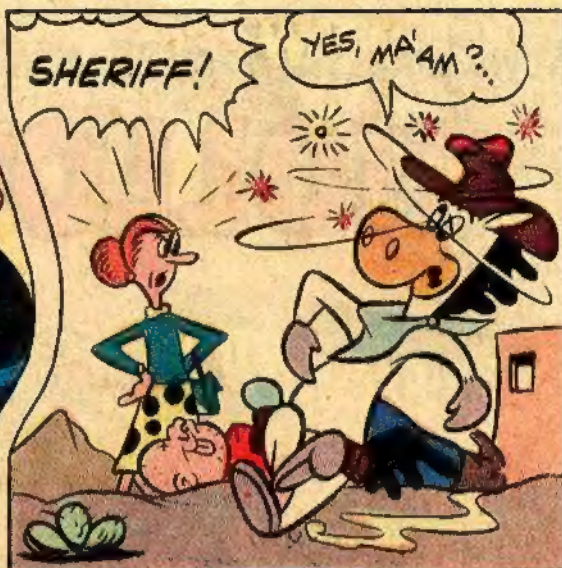
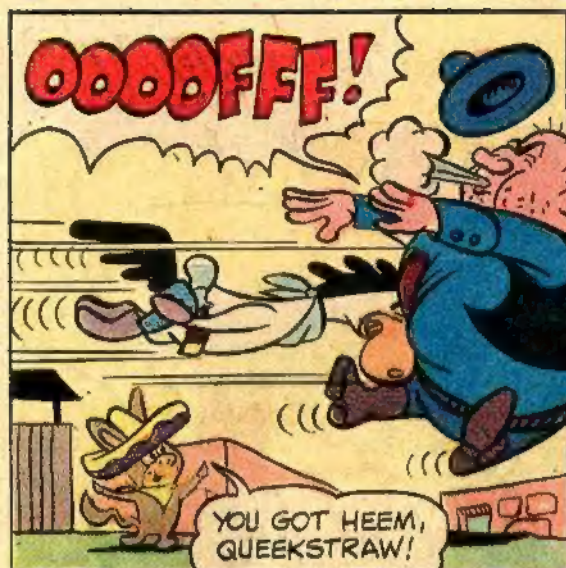
FUZZ BUZZ

SHERIFF, ARREST
THAT BRUTE!

SIR, YOU ARE UN....
UNGH!!



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**QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW**

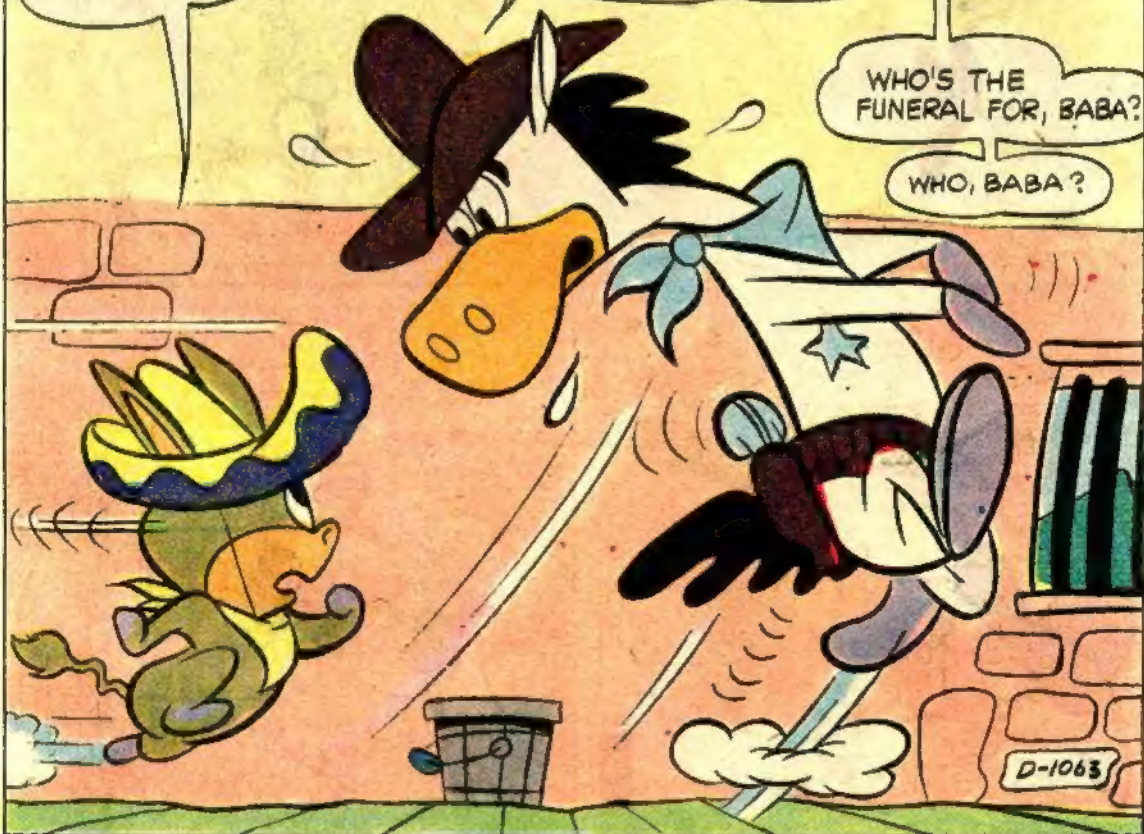
EET EES *YOUR FUNERAL* QUEEKSTRAW!

COME QUEEK,
QUEEKSTRAW!
BEEG FUNERAL
TODAY!

I DIDN'T SHOOT ANYBODY LATELY AND
NOBODY WAS *SICK*!

WHO'S THE
FUNERAL FOR, BABA?

WHO, BABA?

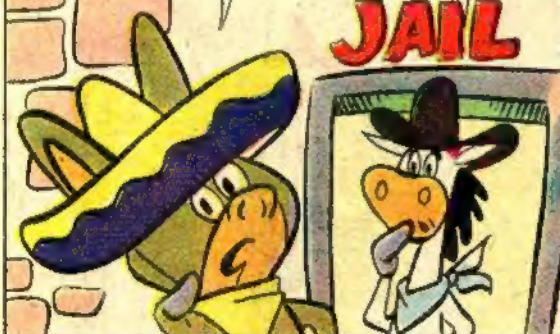


SEE, QUEEKSTRAW? EES
UNDERTAKER JONES'
NUMBER ONE, DELUXE,
EXTRA-SPECIAL, SODDIS-
FAKSHUN GUARANTEED
FUNERAL!

MUST BE AN
IMPORTANT
MAN, BABA.

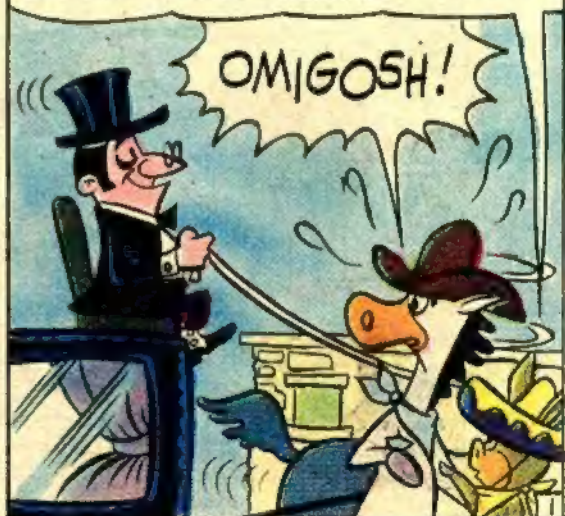
WHO, BABA?

JAIL



EET EES *YOUR FUNERAL*, QUEEKSTRAW!

OMIGOSH!



WHAT EES WRONG,
QUEEKSTRAW?

THERE'S OUR CLIENT, BOYS!

MCGRAW'S SURE
AN ACCOMMODATIN'
FELLER!

SAD SAM, THE
UNDERTAKER'S FRIEND!
DID YOU
TELL HIM TUH
HOLD MY
FUNERAL?

SHORE DID, MCGRAW.
I ALLUS ALLERTS
THE UNDERTAKER
AFORE I GIT MY
MAN.....

...I HATES
TUH
LITTER
THE
STREETS!

WAL, YUH WON'T LITTER MY
STREET WITH ME, BUDDY-
BOY! SAD SAM, YUH'RE
UNDER ARREST!

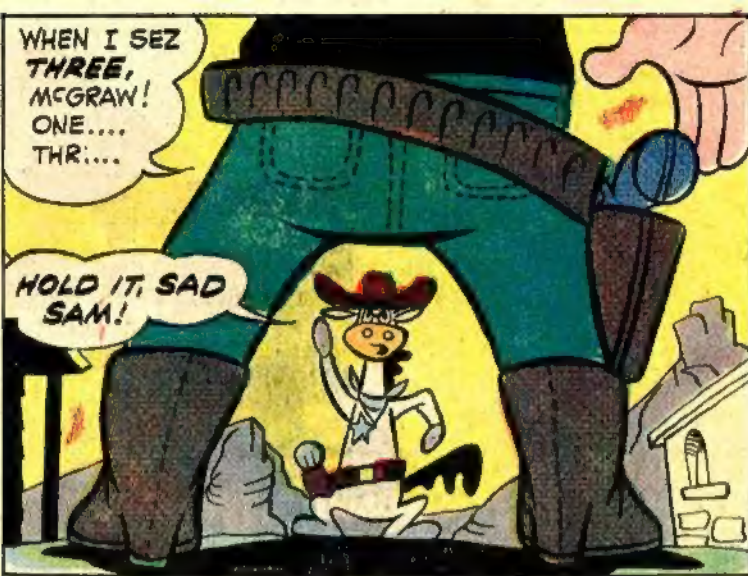
GIT AWAY FROM
ME, MR. JONES!

STAND BACK, FOLKS! THIS HERE IS BETWEEN HIM AND ME!

HE AN'
ME?

HIM
AN' I?

ME AN' YOU,
MCGRAW!



WHEN I SEZ
THREE,
MCGRAW!
ONE....
THR....

**HOLD IT, SAD
SAM!**



I JUST WANTS TO GET
LIMBERED UP, SAD SAM!

I'M THE **FASTEST DRAW**
IN THE WEST, Y' KNOW!

I THOUGHT
I WUZ!

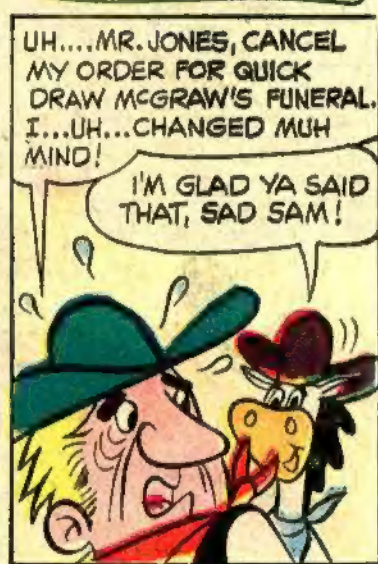


NOPE. IT'S
ME. ASK
ANYBODY!

QUEEKSTRAW EES RIGHT, SAD SAM! HE
EES THE FASTEST!

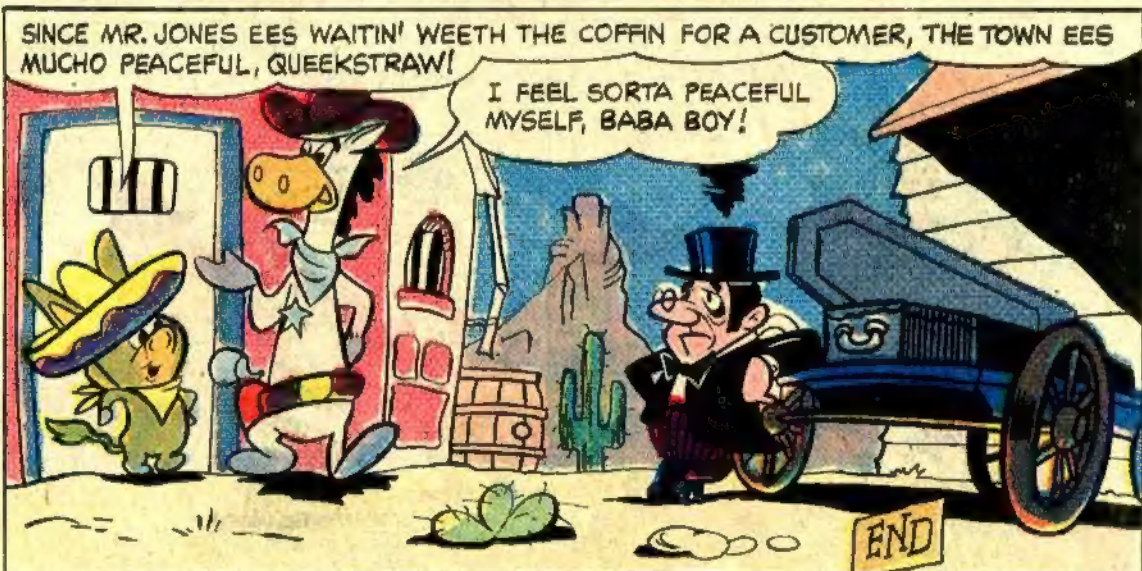
♪ DUM DE DUM-♪
♪ DUM! A PERFECT FIT! ♪

GIT AWAY FROM ME!



UH...MR. JONES, CANCEL
MY ORDER FOR QUICK
DRAW MCGRAW'S FUNERAL.
I...UH...CHANGED MUH
MIND!

I'M GLAD YA SAID
THAT, SAD SAM!



SINCE MR. JONES EES WAITIN' WEETH THE COFFIN FOR A CUSTOMER, THE TOWN EES
MUCHO PEACEFUL, QUEEKSTRAW!

I FEEL SORTA PEACEFUL
MYSELF, BABA BOY!

END

**QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW**

That's 080 Folks!

WUT YOU MIN, THEES
EES GOOD WATER,
QUEEKSTRAW?
EES NOT
WATER!

CRYSTAL CLEAR,
BABA LOOEY!
BEST IN THE
WEST!

D-1066

SNIFF? **SNIFF??** BABA LOOEY IS RIGHT,
SHERIFF MCGRAW! THIS **DEFINITELY**
ISN'T GOOD WATER!

SOME FOLKS IS
JEST PLAIN HARD TA
PLEASE!

I'LL TAKE IT OFFA YER HANDS, SHERIFF
MCGRAW! LET'S SEE, I'LL GIVE YOU
\$3.95 FOR
THE WELL!

QUEEKSTRAW, DON'
DO EET! I THIN!

SSSHH,
BABA
BABY!

THIS HERE IS HIGH FINANCEY,
BABA BOY! I'M DRIVING A
HARD BARGAIN WITH
MR. A. ROBBIN'
HOOD!

I'LL TAKE \$3.95,
MR. HOOD!

YA SEE HOW **EASY** IT IS TO MAKE
MONEY, BABA LOOEY?

I SEE, ALL
RIGHT....BUT NOT
WATCHING YOU,
QUEEKSTRAW!

**OIL
WELL**
\$10 A GAL.

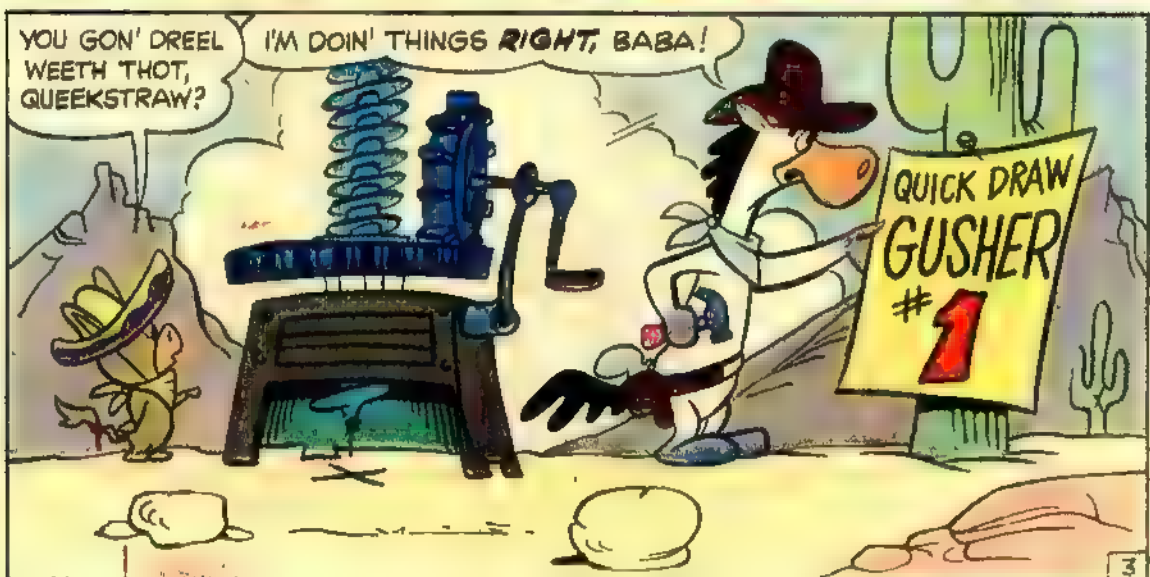
YOU DON' UNDER-
STOOD, QUEEKSTRAW!
YOU SOLD HEEM AN
OIL WELL!

I KNOW, BABA, I
KNOW! IT
HAPPENS **EVERY**
TIME I DIG A
WELL!

I WISH I
COULD
DIG A
REAL
WATER
WELL!

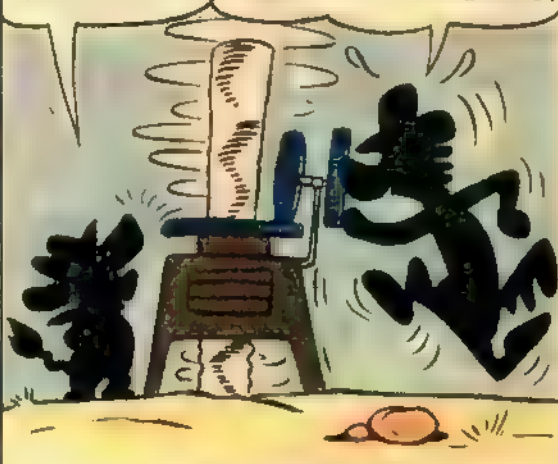
I DON' BILIV YOU ALWAYS
DEEG OIL WELLS, QUEEKSTRAW!

??



YOU STRIKE
OIL YET,
QUEEKSTRAW?

YOU KNOW ME, BABA BABY..
...STAND BACK...SHE'LL
GUSH OIL ANY SECOND.



I'LL BUY THE
OIL WELL SHERIFF
MCGRAW! I'LL
PAY YOU \$27.88!

DON'T SELL,
QUEEKSTRAW!
I HEAR THE
OIL
COMEENG!
STON'
BACK!



YOU DEED EET,
QUEEKSTRAW!

THE MONEY AND
MY OIL WELL OR
ELSE, MCGRAW!

I DO NOT WISH
TO HAGGLE, SIR!



IT'S
WATER!

I DID IT, I DUG A WATER
WELL FOR A CHANGE!



YOU BOUGHT
THE WELL
BACK,
QUEEKSTRAW?

I TRIED TAKING A
BATH AT THE OTHER
WELL AND I JUST
COULDN'T WORK UP A
LATHER, BABA
BOY!



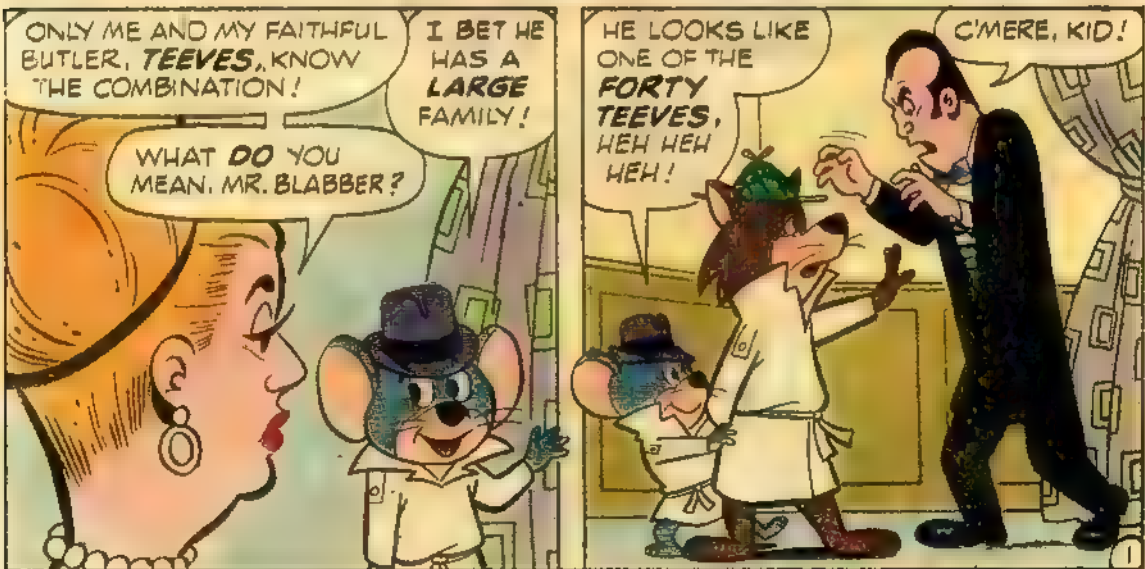
END

**QUICK DRAW
McGRAW**

**GET ME OUTA
HERE, BABA LOOEY!**

**THEE BOD
GUY LOCK 'YOU
EEN AGAIN,
QUEEKSTRAW?**

SNOOPER and BLABBER in WHODUNIT?



THERE! ALL MY JEWELS ARE SAFELY LOCKED INSIDE, MR. SNOOPER! YOU AND MR. BLABBER WILL GUARD IT OVER THE WEEK-END!

NO ONE WILL GO *NEAR* THAT SAFE, MRS. RICH!

THIS IS AN EASY CASE, BLABBER! NO ONE CAN ROB THAT SAFE WHILE WE'RE HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT, SNOOPER!

SO HOW COME I'M WORRIED?

OPEN THE SAFE AND SEE IF THE JEWELS ARE STILL THERE, SNOOPER!

VERY WELL, BLABBER!

SEE? EVERYTHING'S FINE... **BUT I'LL MAKE SURE!**

ANYBODY IN THERE?

NOPE! NOBODY'S IN HERE, YA STOOPID NUT!

THERE? YOU SEE? NOBODY'S IN THERE, HE SAID!

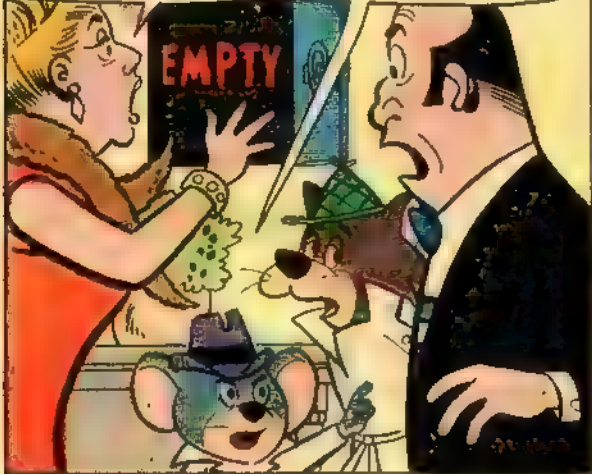
WHO SAID?

I MUST GET MY DIAMOND TIARA FROM THE SAFE TO WEAR TO THE BALL!



EMPTY? I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

THE BUTLER DID IT! TEEVES IS THE THIEF!



OH, NO, YA DON'T!

GOTCHA!



OH, MR. SNOOPER, YOU'RE SO CLEVER TO SOLVE THE CRIME SO FAST!

MY CLEVER ASSISTANT, BLABBER, SOLVED THE CRIME, MRS. RICH! TELL HER **HOW** YOU KNEW TEEVES WAS GUILTY!



DIDN'T YOU EVER READ A DETECTIVE STORY! THE BUTLER IS **ALWAYS** THE ONE WHO DONE IT!



END

The Diaper Pin Kid

I.
I am the Diaper Pin Kid,
I have done what I did.
Cleaned up the Old West,
So now it is the best,
I shot off its Lid!

II.
Ralph the Rustler was here,
Meant that trouble was near,
I had the feeling,
Soon we would have stealing,
From this there was no cheer.

III.
So Ralph needed a hand,
To change the cattle brand,
Could make H into Y,
And the cattle didn't cry,
Soon he had a crooked hand

IV.
My safety pins were ready,
My little hand was steady,
I didn't give a hoot,
If I had to shoot,
I sure was firm and heady.

V.
My Rocking horse felt strange,
As we rode out to the range,
He trotted on the double,
He must have sensed trouble,
In his speed there was no change.

VI.
I had to take some time out,
You know what it is about
A strong baby must eat,
To perform the feat,
Of putting bad men to rout.

VII.
Also my Rocking horse I had to feed,
I like my trusty well bred steed,
Soon we were on the way,
Those bad men would pay,
For trying this crooked deed

VIII.
We got there not too late,
At a quarter to eight,
One went for his gun,
His number was done,
He deserved this bad fate.

IX.
One rustler tried to fly,
I spit at his right eye,
It was the big boss,
He fell off his horse,
And then started to cry.

X.
Ralph the Rustler is no more,
He went through the prison door,
For that's where he went,
Five years to be spent,
Now I can play on my floor.

R. J. Simpson



ABC

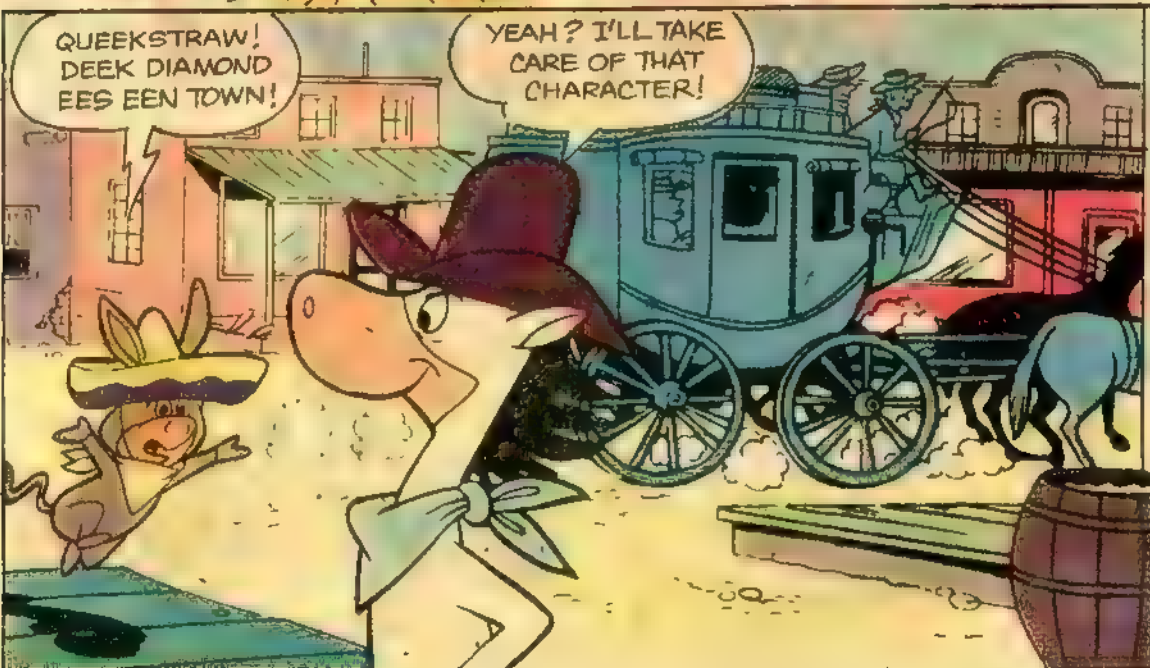


McGRAW QUICK DRAW

DICK DIAMOND COMES TO TOWN!

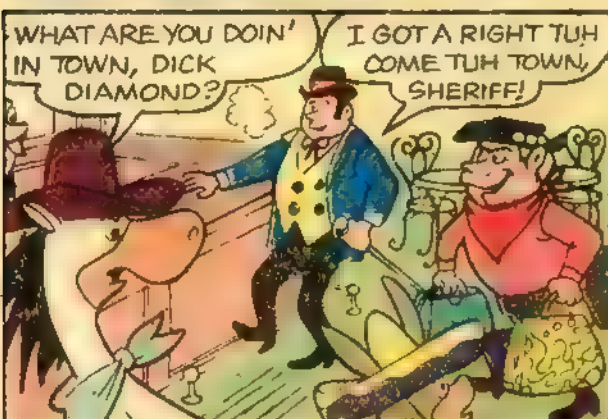
QUEEKSTRAW!
DEEK DIAMOND
EES EEN TOWN!

YEAH? I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THAT
CHARACTER!



WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'
IN TOWN, DICK
DIAMOND?

I GOT A RIGHT TUH
COME TUH TOWN,
SHERIFF!



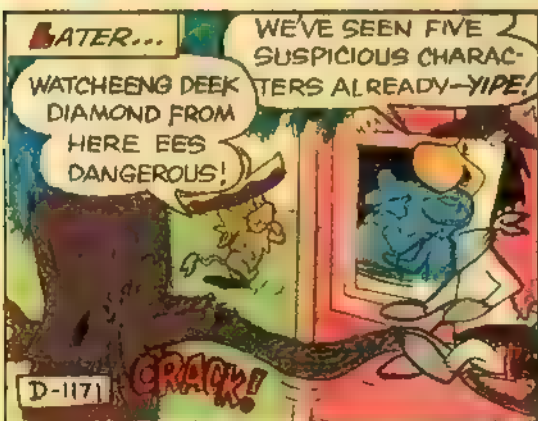
YOU GOT A RIGHT TO GO TO JAIL,
TOO, DICK DIAMOND, THE FIRST
TIME YOU BUST THE LAW!



LATER...

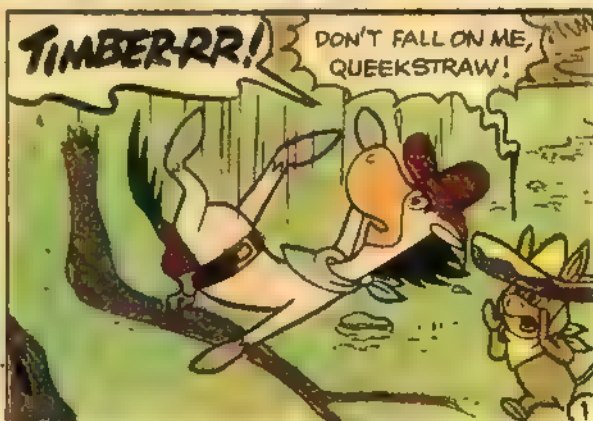
WATCHEENG DEEK
DIAMOND FROM
HERE EES
DANGEROUS!

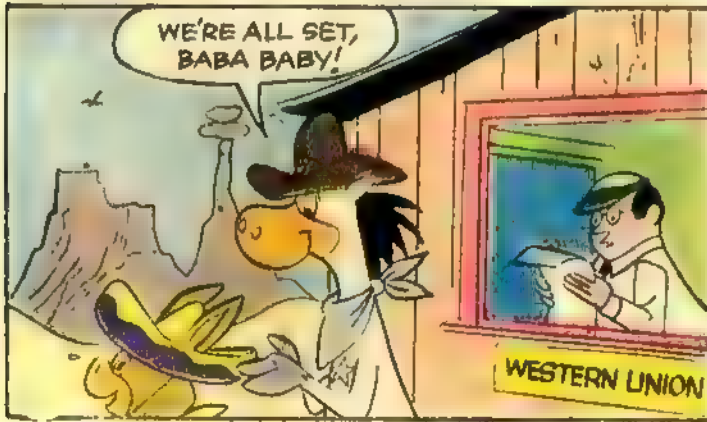
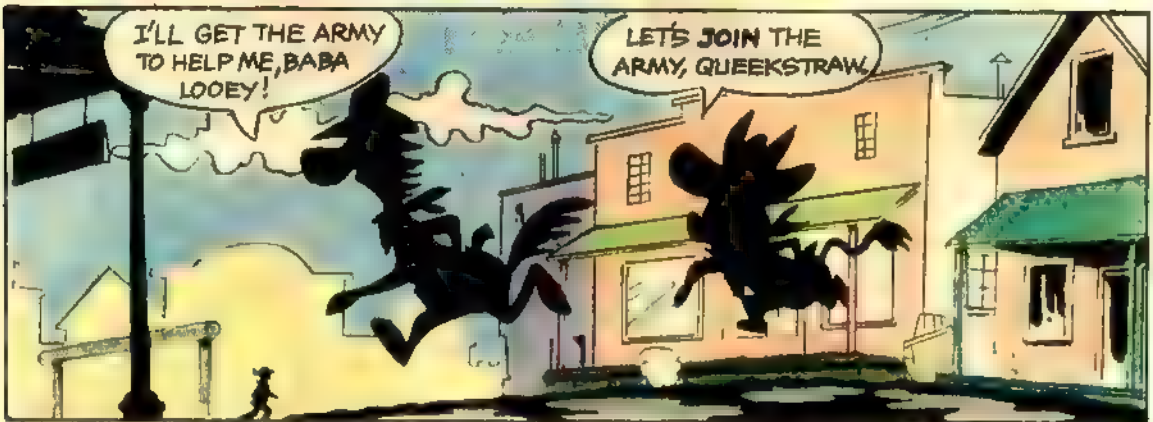
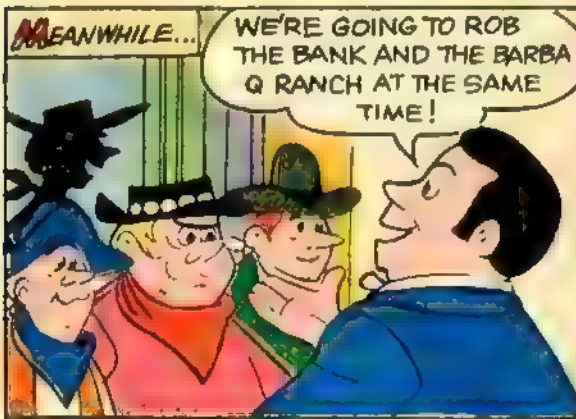
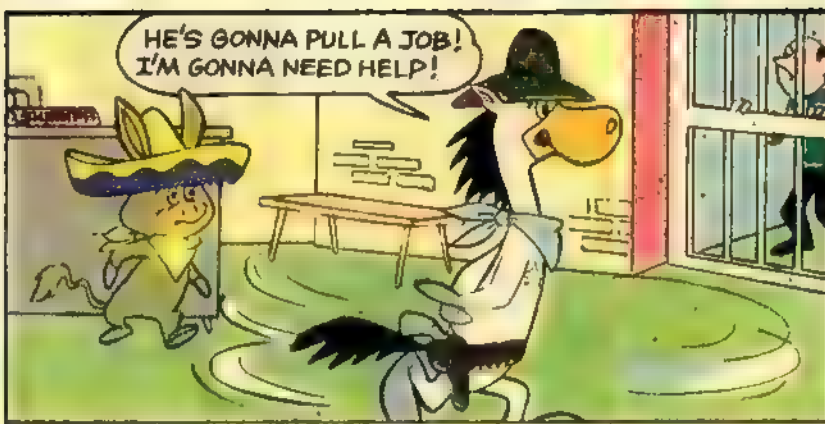
WE'VE SEEN FIVE
SUSPICIOUS CHARAC-
TERS ALREADY-YIPE!



TIMBERRR!

DON'T FALL ON ME,
QUEEKSTRAW!

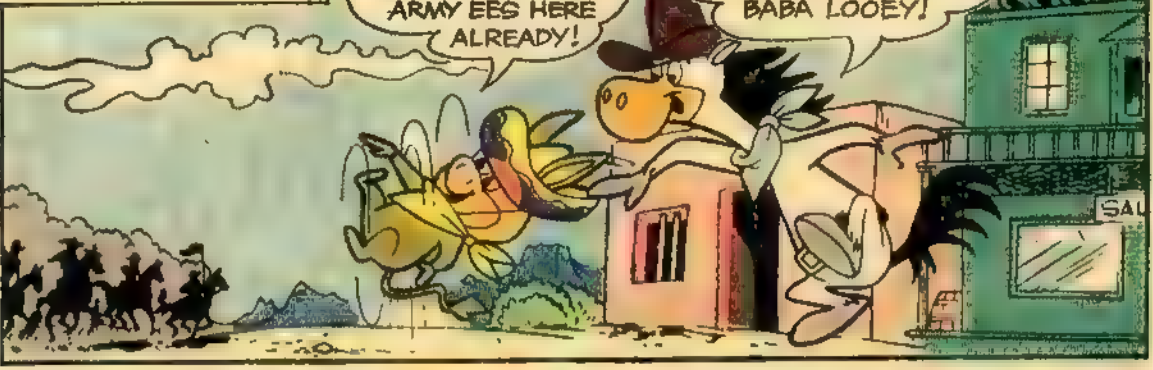




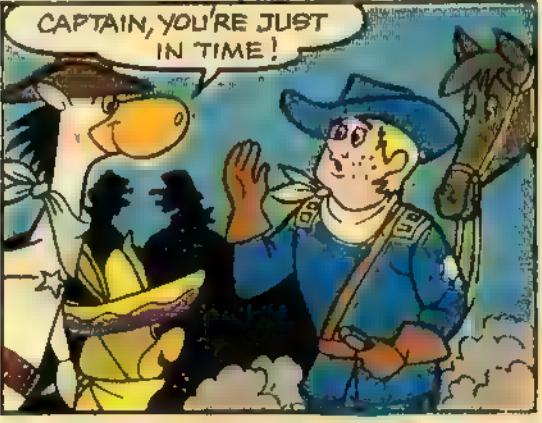
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

QUEEKSTRAW, THE
ARMY EES HERE
ALREADY!

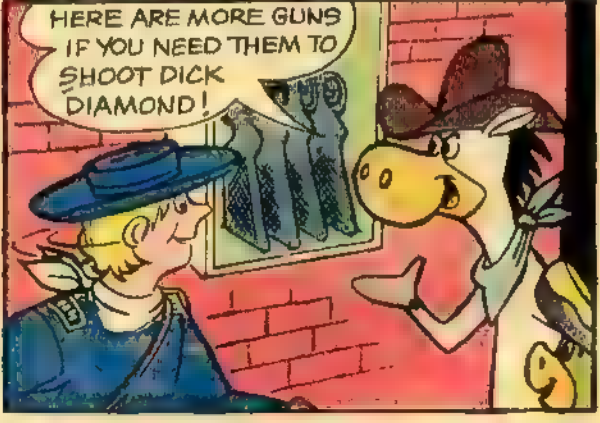
THAT'S FAST SERVICE,
BABA LOOEY!



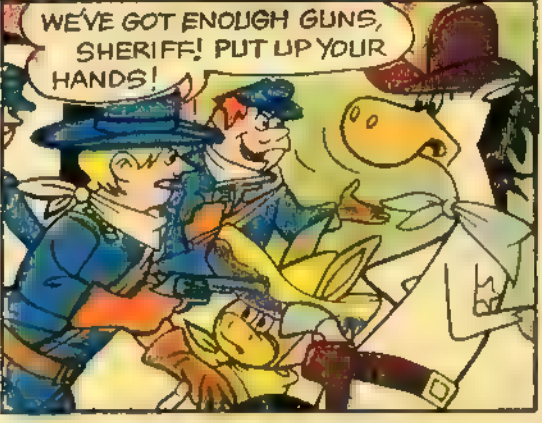
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE JUST
IN TIME!



HERE ARE MORE GUNS
IF YOU NEED THEM TO
SHOOT DICK
DIAMOND!

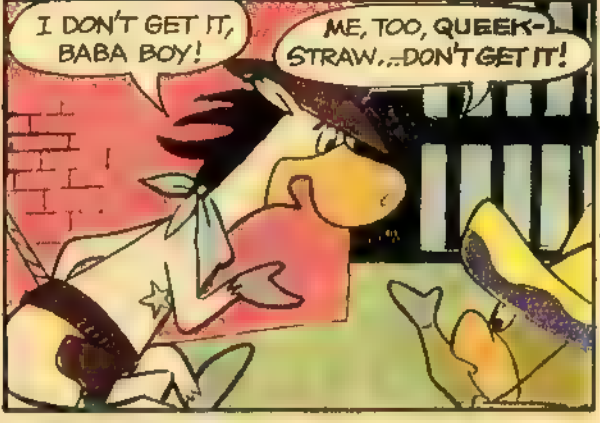


WE'VE GOT ENOUGH GUNS,
SHERIFF! PUT UP YOUR
HANDS!

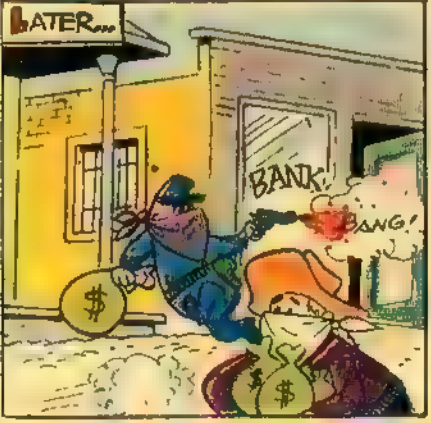


I DON'T GET IT,
BABA BOY!

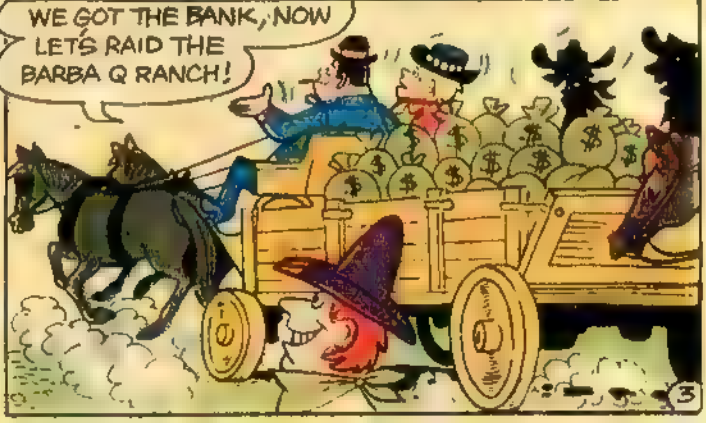
ME, TOO, QUEEK-
STRAW...DON'T GET IT!

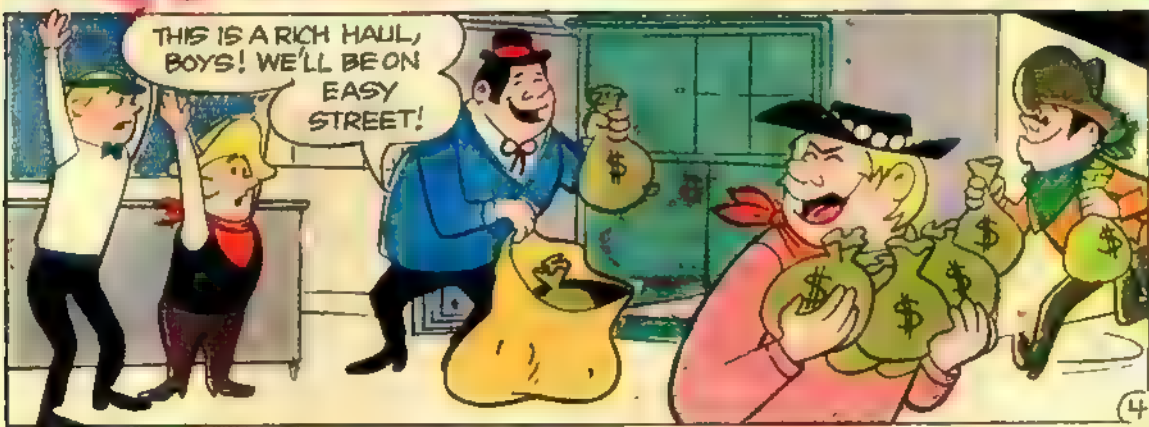
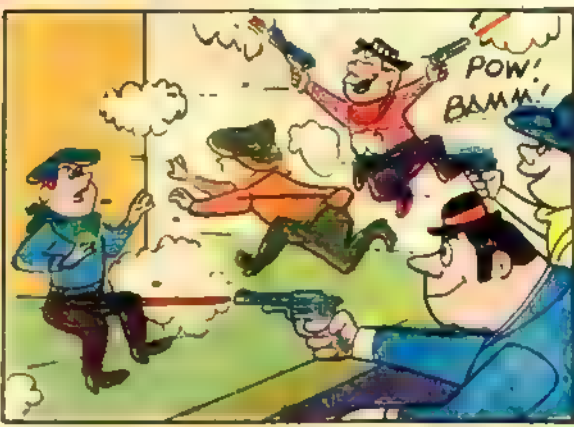
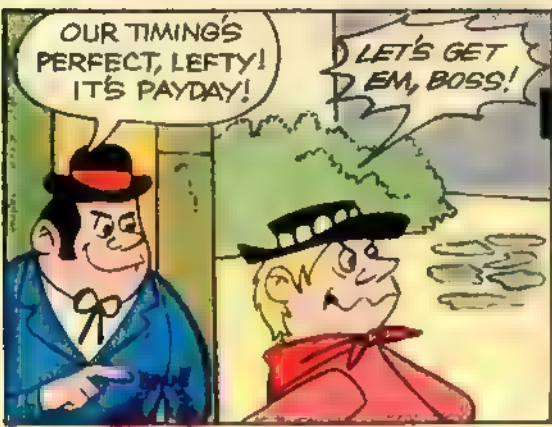
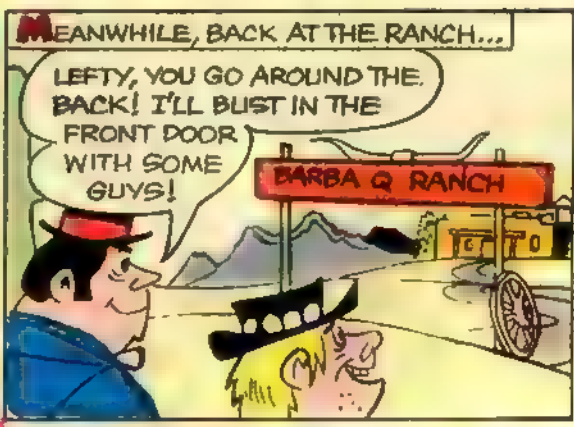
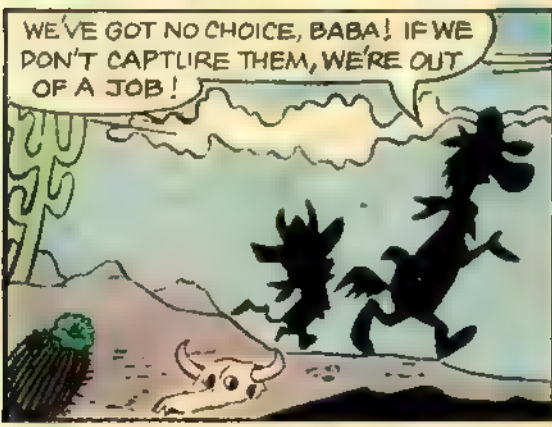
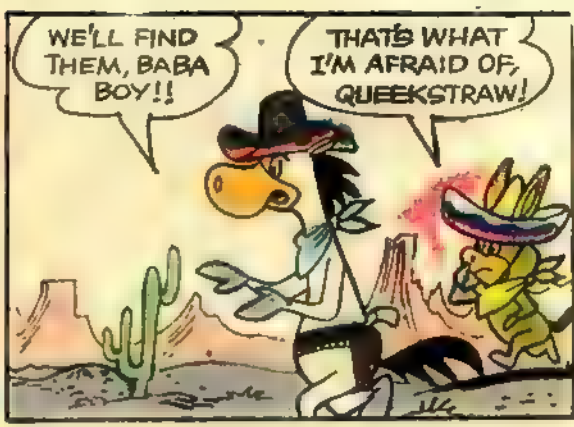
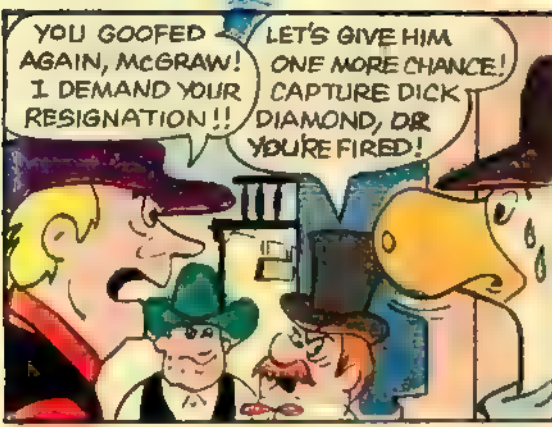


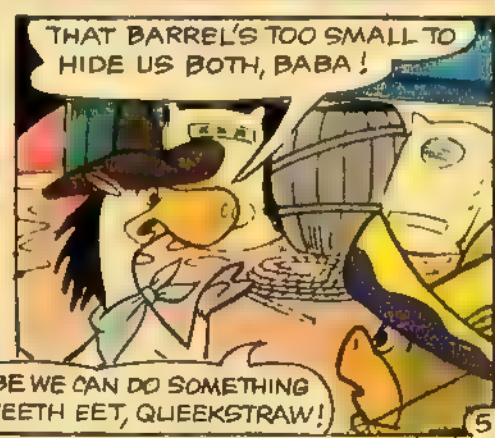
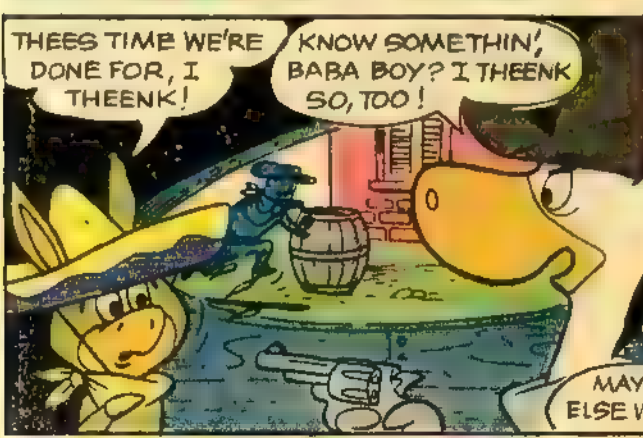
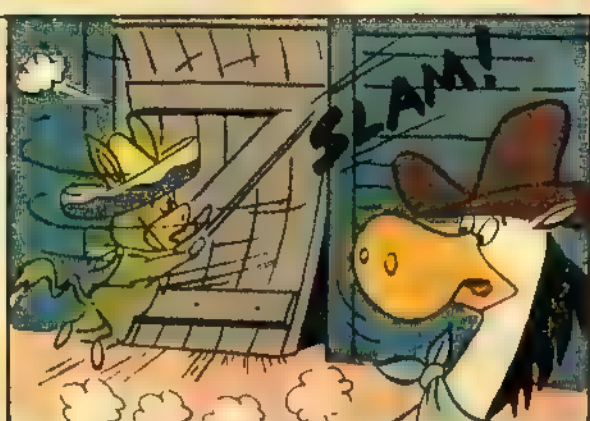
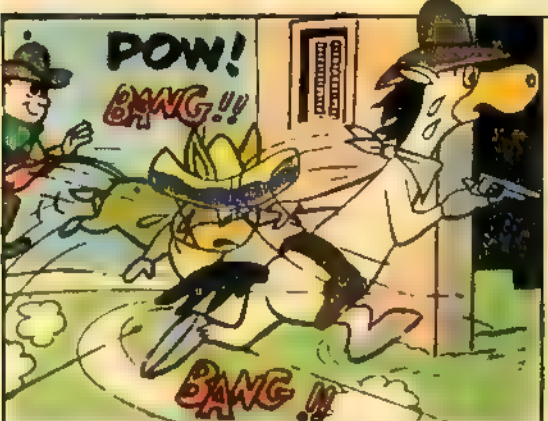
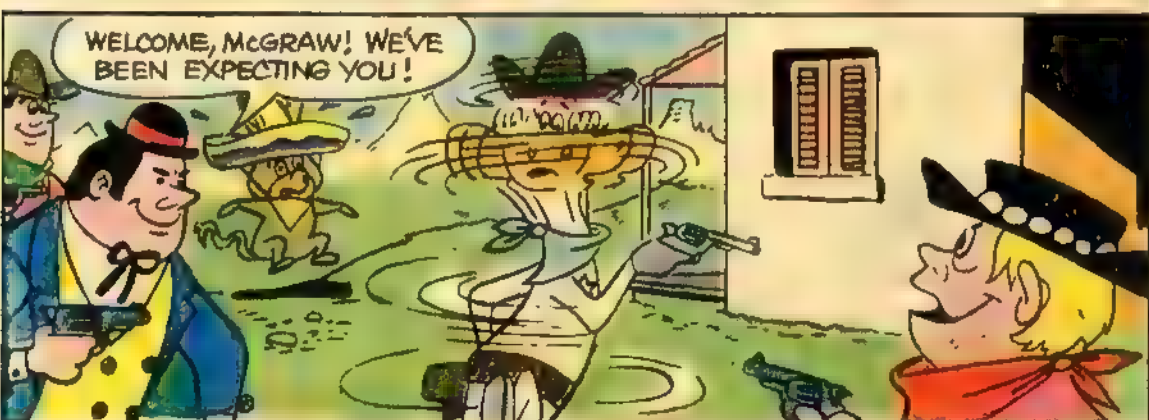
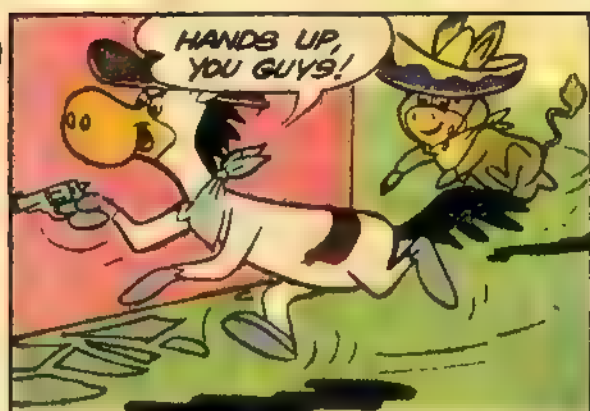
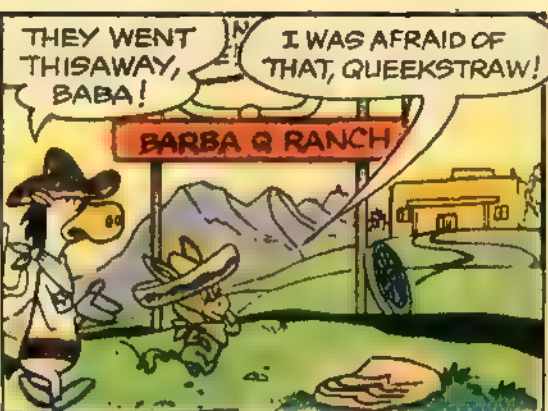
LATER...

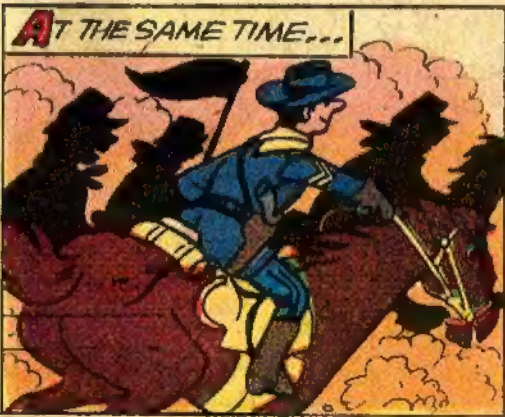
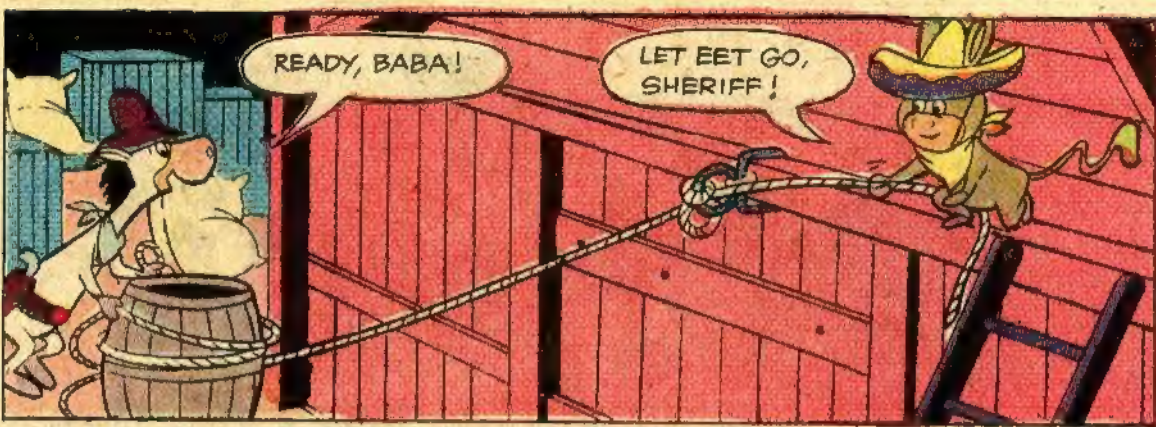


WE GOT THE BANK, NOW
LET'S RAID THE
BARBA Q RANCH!







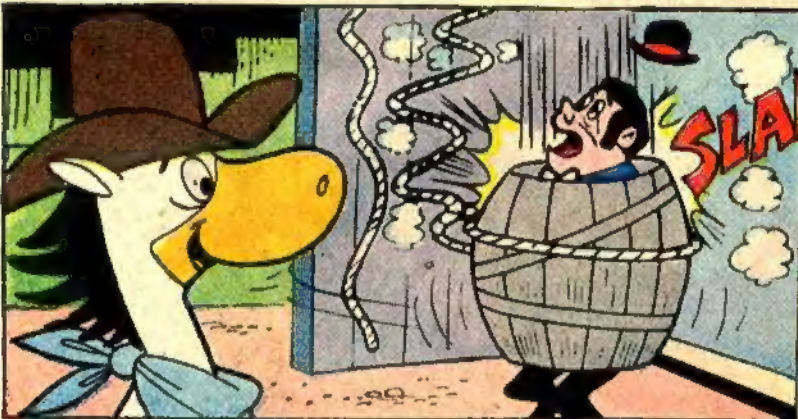


THEY CAPTURED MY GANG BUT THEY
HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME! I'LL HIDE IN THE BARN.



SOMEONE'S COMEENG,
QUEEKSTRAW!

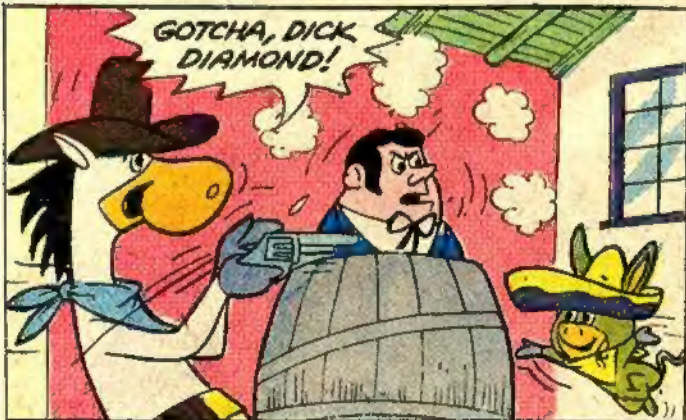
WE'RE READY,
BABA!



I HOPE WE
NOT MEES!!



GOTCHA, DICK
DIAMOND!



I KNEW YOU'D DO
EET, QUEEKSTRAW!



WE RECEIVED YOUR TELEGRAM,
SHERIFF MCGRAW! CONGRATULATIONS
ON DOING A SPLENDID JOB!

YOU GOT HERE JUST
IN TIME,
GENERAL!



THEY'RE CHEERING
US, BABA LOOEY...
AND JUST A LITTLE
WHILE AGO, THEY WANTED
TO FIRE US!

I LIKE
EET BETTER
THEES WAY,
QUEEK STRAW!



End

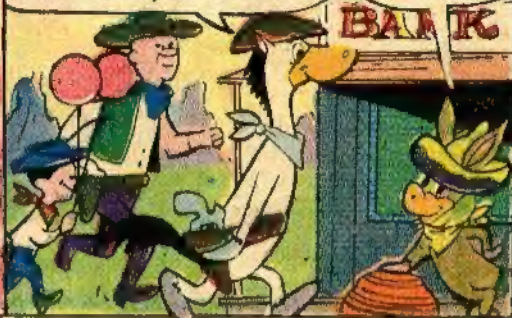
**QUICK DRAW
McGRAW**

**DON'T MOVE
THAT
TARGET**

NOW YOU'LL SEE THE
GREATEST MARKSMAN IN
THE WORLD, BABA BOY!

WHO EES
THAT, QUEEK-
STRAW?

ME—WHO
ELSE?



THAT'S THE TEXAS KID!
NOW I'LL SHOW HIM
WHAT QUICK DRAW
MCGRAW CAN DO!

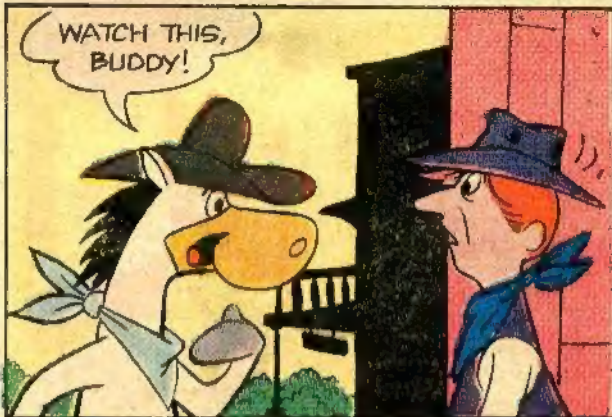


BE STILL, BABA
BABY!

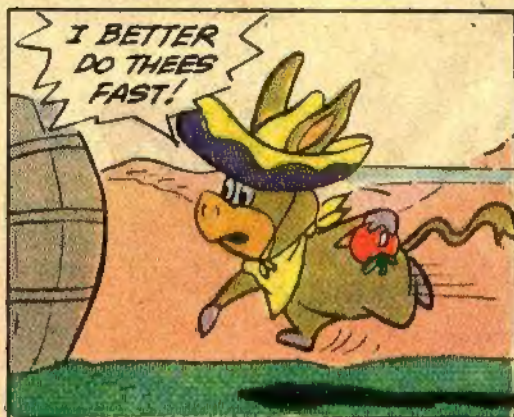
I'D RATHER BE
SOMEPLACE ELSE,
QUEEKSTRAW!



WATCH THIS,
BUDDY!



I BETTER
DO THEES
FAST!



QUEEKSTRAW FAINTED WHEN HE THEENK
HE SHOOT ME! THANKS, LITTLE FRIEN' FOR
THE BALLOON! IT SAVED MY LIFE AND TAUGHT
QUEEKSTRAW
A LESSON!

